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McGill Fortnightly.

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EDITORIAL COMMENTS.

BACK TO WORK.

With Theatre Night now a pleasant memory, and the football season rapidly drawing to a close, our student constituency settles down to work again, and the session may be said to have really begun in earnest. The athletically inclined who witnessed the football match on the 2nd instant will return to their books, satisfied at having attended at, at least, one battle royal on the campus this year, ending in a brilliant victory for McGill. As the men, therefore, return to their work, and begin to trim their lamps for many a long night-sitting, it is not unnatural that they should begin to count up the cost of their active participation in the various enterprises and organizations through which the energy, vim, and life of undergraduate McGill find ready overflow and vent. Some time has been lost to them no doubt. It is this drain on the students' time that may tell on the standing of the less brilliant, and which gives the fellow who remains at home a great advantage. This brings to mind what few of our students will fail to remember, viz., that there are two classes of undergraduates in McGill, as in every other University: there are the men who throw themselves actively into all the affairs of Col-

lege life, and there is that other class of undergraduates,—patient, studious, gentle, who are punctual to lectures, and who lie close to their books in season and out of season, oblivious to the hum and whirl of University life about them. These are the “pluggers” and “crammers.” It is a pleasure to be able to say that in number they fall far short of splitting the undergraduate body into equal parts in McGill. We will not inquire into this difference which exists among us (no doubt it is a matter of temperament); but taking a representative man from each class, the question might be fairly put,—Which of these men will be better equipped to meet the world when he passes out of the portals of McGill, his course finished, and his diploma under his arm? We apprehend that the odds are vastly against the man who goes forth with his head full of undergraduate learning but utterly ignorant of the ways of the world. The old reproach, however, so often cast upon young college bred men, that they are ill-equipped to shoulder their way in the world and to meet its rebuffs is dying out before the modern graduate, who has learned a few things during his college course outside the exact line of his studies. The authorities of many colleges have recognized the practical importance of the student's outside work, and have encouraged it by allowing the work done in the carrying-on of certain student enterprises to count in the total of their University studies. They reckon it a part of the student's education. For, after all, what is meant by a University education? Certainly no conscientious student will feel, when he has won his degree and been graduated, that he knows very much. He will no doubt feel grateful and gratified when he looks far back along the road of his intellectual development, and notes the distance-stone which marks the day of his entry into McGill; but looking forward, he will be perfectly dazed at the prospect of what there is to know, and remembers what he ought to know and what he does know. But whether we take Arts, or any of the Professional courses, a solid foundation, a firm grasp of general principles, and a knowledge of how to think and study for ourselves is all that we can hope to acquire. And it is all the ordinary courses are designed to give, and all that in the nature of things they can give. The range of subjects is too wide to admit of more in a four years'

course. But he who does faithful and conscientious work will go out from McGill as well fortified to do battle in the intellectual world as the graduate of any other University ; and he may in after years, by the application of those general principles first taught him in McGill, and the use of that intellect which was first trained here, by long and patient work devoted to a few branches, hope to get down to the very roots of things. Hence it is clear, that however voracious our appetites may be, we cannot gobble up all knowledge during our undergraduate life. We ought to remember that there are other sides than the intellectual to our nature. It is indeed multilateral. And by recognizing the physical, moral, and social sides of our nature, let us do ourselves justice by equipping ourselves for the battle of life. "The education of the generality of the world is not in reading a parcel of books, but in restraint of discipline, emulation, and in noble examples," says Edmund Burke. That dictum applies to the great world without, and also to our University microcosm. Let the pale hermit-student, therefore, break away occasionally from his books, and rub up against his fellows in the different societies, social and otherwise, and if he be too light to meet the shock of his heavier brother in the football field, at least let him take a walk out and see the few games which remain to be played, and shout himself hoarse for McGill. Soon he will find his intellect clear and scintillating bright, while all morbidity and unhealthy humors of body will be chased away. And students, coming back to your books, organizers, committee men, footballers, do not lament your lost time. You are on the right track, and will not regret it a few years hence.

LOUDER THAN WORDS.

When we pass in glorious procession past crowds of admiring spectators, or fill a gallery above hundreds of upturned and expectant faces, we swell with pride as again and again we sound forth the praises of our Alma Mater, our Faculties and our Years. How loyally true we are to them all ! How insignificant all others are compared to them ! Perish the man who will not endanger his vocal organs for their sake along with us ! And then we shout again M-c-G-i-l-l, until our hearers believe those letters are branded on our very souls and trust that their eardrums may remain intact until the close. But now we draw a yet deeper breath ; for here come the Professors, that "noble army of martyrs" in the cause of our education. We shall prove to them our gratitude and devotion by many a ringing cheer. And thus we keep it up until—

With bodies weary and worn,
With throats made raw and red,

we disperse to our homes, congratulating ourselves upon the fine spirit of loyalty and unity that has been displayed.

Now we are at work again, and the "light of common day" shines upon us instead of that from the foot-lights ; gone are the upturned faces, and with them some of our enthusiasm. We certainly *appeared* loyal men and true that night, and surely it was more than an appearance, put on with our fantastic costumes and laid by with them when we donned cap and gown. Did those loud-voiced declarations mean no more than did the white trousers, the ancient beavers and the huge chrysanthemums ? Our answer cannot be spoken ; for our college will take as a proof of loyalty our furthering of her highest interests ; our professors will believe in our gratitude, if we follow the path to knowledge which they point out ; and our classmates will not doubt those professions of class-unity, if self-seeking competition gives way to hearty co-operation. They had a right to believe words so emphatically iterated. Let us prove them true, and then, with her halls filled with sons who mean what they say, our Alma Mater will indeed be "all right."

CONTRIBUTIONS.

HORACE.

It is now about nineteen hundred years since Horace died, and during all the centuries that his works have been before a public which has included all the learning and refinement of every cultivated nation, no writer in any language has been so much read, quoted, translated and commented upon. He is the first of those classic authors who become the friend of the reader, and the friendship lasts with life. Malherbe said that he used the Epistles as his breviary. Condoveet took a volume of the Odes into the dungeon where he died. DeWitt, when a murderous mob burst upon him, repeated to his brother the noble lines in which the poet describes the righteous and resolute man, whom not even the fury of the citizens can shake from his purpose or can drive into error. What is the secret of a popularity which time leaves unimpaired ? How is it that this writer, dealing with the transactions of a life, the very traditions of which are now obsolete, never fails to interest, to delight, to fascinate ? We know that Demosthenes was the greatest orator, Thucydides the greatest historian, Euripides the most tear-provoking tragedian of antiquity. We admit their claims, but we do not read them. Schoolboys learn them at college, and students master them in after life ; but Horace is not for us an author, but a friend. We read him in our youth, and we return to him when our judgment is more mature, and we think with kindness of the man

who, across nineteen centuries, chats to us easily, consoles, advises, amuses, whose philosophy is never cumbrous, whose learning is never pedantic, whose courtly jokes are always in season. We yield to a fascination which we can scarcely account for, but which remains constant amidst many changes.

One charm about him is that he is eminently a man of the world—a man of the world and a gentleman; and what makes this so strange is that his birth was quite ignoble. His father had been a slave. Horace tells us so himself. He had been a slave who was given his freedom, and who devoted his life to the education of this only child. Horace was still a youth when he took leave of the good father whom he was never again to see, and started for Athens to complete his education at its academy. It is hard to realize these times and to regard the Greek city as a kind of Oxford or Cambridge. Cicero had a son there, who was perhaps a companion of young Flaccus, and we can fancy the excitement that must have been produced amongst the Roman students when the messenger came in with the tidings of the assassination of Julius Cæsar.

There were plenty of young Republicans at Athens, and the students joined the crowd who crowned the statues of Brutus and Cassius with garlands. How Horace in his early manhood espoused the Republican cause, and fought at the battle of Phillippi, and ran away, leaving his shield ingloriously behind, he has himself told us. The party with whom he sided was utterly beaten, and he was reduced to poverty, which (he says) drove him to write. But he had made good friends; even Virgil, who was five years older than he, came to his aid, and another poet, named Varius, whose works have perished forever. The period of want did not last long. One day he was introduced to Mæcenas. With a delightful brevity and simplicity he has described the interview. "The day I came to see you," he says in one of the Satires addressed to his patron, "I spoke but little, and that nervously; silent shame stopped me from saying more. I told no tale of an illustrious father, but the plain truth about myself. You answered but little; then nine months afterwards you sent for me again, and bid me in the number of your friends." From that time poverty was unknown. He lived an easy, happy, careless life, rich in the possession of many friendships, untouched by political change, hospitable, kindly and not avaricious. With that patron, whose kindness had so opportunely rescued him from want, his relations remained always the same,—“Remember Flaccus,” said Mæcenas on his death bed to the Emperor; “remember Flaccus as you would myself.” The solemn bequest was not forgotten, but the poet did not long survive his patron. His last illness came so suddenly upon him

that he had not time to make his will. Witnesses were called in, and the poet had just force left to name the Emperor as his heir. He died in his fifty-seventh year, and was buried at the end of the Esquiline Hill, close to the tomb of Mæcenas.

His life was thus not eventful, and most of what we know about it, we know from himself. No small part of the charm of his writings is due to their extremely personal nature. Like Montaigne, he is confidential, even egotistical, without ever being a bore. The Satires and Epistles are literally independent of time. Omitting a very few local allusions, they remain models of what they are intended to be. Take the Fourth Satire of the Second Book, it might have been written yesterday. The poet walking through the street meets a friend who is hurrying on so quickly that he cannot stop a minute. But Horace detains him, and asks him where he has been; Catius replies that he has just heard a lecture on cookery, and that he is trying now to learn them off by heart; he fears lest he may forget them. Horace proposes that he should fix them in his memory by rehearsing them then and there, and Catius accordingly commences:—“Let no ordinary man lightly take to himself the science of dinner-parties unless he has first duly considered the delicate question of taste.” We have only to change the scene from Rome to Montreal, and fancy the words spoken outside our Cooking School. “Some men’s genius,” says Catius, “is poor, only equal to the invention of new pastry; whereas it is worth while thoroughly to master the qualities of compound sauces.” So the Satire runs on, till Horace begs that he may be taken to see this lecturer, that he may note the bearing of the great man, and “quaff thoughts of the wisdom of such a blessed life.”

Another notable characteristic of the poet is his appreciation of the country. He has the art of a landscape painter in describing a landscape. There always comes some happy, forcible adjective that puts the scene locally and individually before you. He turns away from the overgrown city, and takes his holiday amongst the vines and olive trees of the Sabine farm. Few letters have ever been penned more delightful than that in which the poet, writing to his country steward, complains of town life, and longs to be back amongst the fields and the woods. These Epistles have a wonderful ease and simplicity. They read as if they were mere letters and not literary productions. Pope imitated Horace, but the labor of the file is to be traced on every polished line, and his Satires smell of midnight oil. Horace is always simple and natural. His friend Bullatius is travelling in Iona. Was there ever such a gossiping, pleasant letter written by a stay-at-home to some acquaintance wandering about in his travels? He

asks him how he likes the different places and how they compare with the field of Mars and the stream of Tiber. He is glad to know all the news his correspondent can tell him, but he has something to say himself, and he keeps it for the end of the letter. Busy idleness, he says, is the vice of the day. It is with ships and chariots that people seek to live pleasant lives, and yet it is reason and discretion which take away our cares, and not a spot that commands a wide expanse of sea. 'Tis the sky, and not the wind they change, who speed across the sea. (*Cælum non animum mutant, qui haus mare currunt*). If the Satire on cookery seems applicable to the very year we live in, is not this hint to the restless Bullatius as appropriate to an age of tourist agencies and a feverish restlessness for travel? The touch of nature is upon everything that Horace has left behind, and so in every century his works find kinship with every cultivated people.

Quevedo Redivivus.

THE DRAMA AT ATHENS.

The following is a résumé of the lecture on the above subject, delivered by Principal Peterson before the Classical Club:—

The period during which the dramatic art attained to its highest development in ancient Athens was coincident with the era of her greatest national prosperity. The Persian invasion had left the city a heap of ruins, but it also secured for her the supremacy of Greece. The brief epoch of her political supremacy is marked by the most surprising activity in all branches of art and literature. Sculpture and architecture made great strides in the desire to beautify the "Queen and Saviour of Hellas," and render her worthy of the headship she had won. History was placed on a scientific basis by Thucydides. Philosophy passed in the teaching of Socrates from the contemplation of the material universe to consider the equally mysterious phenomena of mind; and, finally, Poetry gathered itself together, and the supreme effort of elaborating an altogether new form of composition that would adequately represent the energies excited by the Persian invasion; and the Drama at Athens—associated with the enduring names of Aeschylus, Sophocles, Euripides, and Aristophanes—became the highest expression of Athenian life, and indeed of the artistic genius of the whole Greek people.

It did not originate in the natural instincts of imitative representation, and still less in the mere love of amusement. The Greek drama had its origin in the Greek religion,—especially in the worship of the god Dionysus, and the rustic celebrations that were held in his honor at the time of the ingathering of the vines. The original chorus consisted of a band of

rustics, who danced and sang round the turf-heaped altar they had raised to the deity whose genial powers had given birth and increase to the rich clusters that were being carried home. This celebration gradually assumed a dramatic significance, when the leader of the chorus took upon him to represent the god himself, while the chorus gave vent in their song to the feelings inspired by the narrative of his adventures. Out of these elements both Tragedy and Comedy were subsequently developed. Thespis introduced the first real actor, by arranging that the leader of the chorus should no longer address the whole chorus, but that one individual member should carry on a dialogue with him, responding to his narrative about Dionysus in a way that secured for him the name *hypocrites* ("answerer"), which afterwards became the ordinary Greek name for an actor. A regular dialogue came in this way to interrupt the choral song, and subsequent development was made easy. Aeschylus added a second actor: he also elaborated the chorus, invented the buskin and the mask, and devised stage machinery and scenic apparatus generally. With the later inclusion of a third actor, the choral parts of the representation became quite subordinate to the dialogue. It is important also to note that the scope of the dramatic narrative soon extended itself from the traditional adventures of Dionysus to those of the fancy hero or demigod whose exploits were calculated to excite vivid sympathy in the breasts of the spectators.

The audience before which the plays of the great Athenian dramatists were produced was perhaps the most remarkable the world has ever seen. Every citizen of Athens was more or less a public man, exercising the functions of a legislator in the Assembly and of a judge in the Courts of law. The audience was a trained and cultivated audience; and the various representations were made the occasion for the greatest possible display of public spirit. It was considered a high honor for a rich man to be allowed to assist, by furnishing the dramatist, whose play had been adjudged the best, with the funds necessary for an adequate presentation. And the State actually allowed a small sum out of its funds to enable the poorest citizens, to sit down beside their brethren at what was really a great national festival. The front seats in the vast semi-circular edifice, hollowed out of the rock of the Acropolis (which are still *in situ*), were reserved for the high dignitaries of State and for the official representatives of other powers in Greece or abroad. In the centre of all was the chair of the high priest of Dionysus, on the base of which may still be seen inscribed the title of his great office.

Of the 275 plays which Aeschylus, Sophocles and Euripides are said to have composed among them, we have only 31 now left. But the remains of any of

these three would have sufficed to vindicate his claim to be considered a poet of paramount genius, and what we have is enough to enable us to trace the main idea that animated and inspired Greek tragedy, and to establish the position that—at any rate in ancient Athens—a great dramatist could also be a great moral teacher.

Aeschylus found tragedy existing in a rude form, which has been said to resemble nothing so much as a modern oratorio,—a form in which the choral song and dance were varied occasionally by the recitation of a single actor, or by a dialogue carried on between him and the leader of the chorus. Within fifty years from the date at which he took it in hand, it had attained its complete development.

As regards his moral teaching, Aeschylus sought to resolve the antagonism which existed in the popular belief between powers of light and powers of darkness into a higher order of things, in which both are represented as working in obedience to one supreme law—the law of Destiny or Necessity. This inexorable law Zeus himself has to obey, and the necessity of resignation to it is taught in almost every one of the plays of Aeschylus. Another conspicuous point in his teaching is his living belief in the consequences of ancestral guilt. The pride of heart which leads on to impiety and issues in crime begets a curse which is transmitted from generation to generation, till the righteousness of some late descendant wins the pardon of heaven. It is this that gives its continuity to the story of Orestes, which, as told in his great Trilogy, really contains the whole of the poet's theology.

While Aeschylus dealt with the vast and shadowy forms of demi-gods and heroes—each the victim of mysterious forces which he could not attempt to control—Sophocles descended into the human heart, and by a subtle analysis sought to explain and to justify the situations in which his personages appear. The ordinary life of men was not enough to furnish Aeschylus with the episodes in which he embodied his moral and religious ideas. But Sophocles, while still inculcating the central idea of Greek tragedy—that the guilty must suffer, and that “as a man sows so shall he reap”—no longer justifies the punishment inflicted by reference to a mystical order of things existing apart from the life of man, but finds its solution and explanation in the natural workings of the human heart. His moral ideal consists in a beautiful harmony between inclination and duty, freedom and order. Thus there is more human interest about his plays, and yet this does not mar the ideal beauty of his creations. Titanic forces such as Prometheus and the uncontrolled passion of Clytean Vesta give place in Sophocles to the sorely tried and very human Oedipus and the true womanhood of Antigone. Sophocles, in fact, brought the drama within the sphere

of idealized human life. He has been well said, moreover, to be of all ancient poets the “one whose feelings have most in common with the spirit of our religion.” He has overcome the dread of heaven's envy, which was perhaps in Aeschylus one of the last survivals of the earlier native worship, and justice is with him throughout tempered with mercy. His moral teaching is summed up in his exhortation to control the desires, to love justice, and to fear God.

Of Euripides, it may be said—in the words of Mr. Jeff—that “no one is capable of feeling that Sophocles is supreme who does not feel that Euripides is admirable.” In him, however, we trace the influences of the new school of thought that was springing up in his day under the Sophists and teachers of rhetoric. The axe had now been laid at the root of the old religion. The stories of the old mythology Euripides uses merely as the basis of the delineation of human passion and suffering. He is thus the most modern of all the dramatists, approaching more nearly than either Aeschylus or Sophocles to the tone of every-day life.

A word in conclusion about Greek comedy. The chief name connected with it is that of Aristophanes, perhaps the greatest wit the world has ever known. Throughout the flourishing era of the Athenian Empire, Aristophanes burlesqued all form of the national life—political, intellectual, moral, and social—with a licence of which the like was never seen either before or since his day. Conscious of the origin of his art in a chorus of Bacchanalian rustics, full of the wine-god's gift, he turned the whole world topsy-turvy in his plays. Relying too on the liberty that was the heritage of all the citizens of democratic Athens, he claimed in particular to exercise a direct censorship over the manners and customs of his age. His Comedies combine all the elements of burlesque and pantomime with the functions of a free press. They are all in direct relation to the politics and literature of the day, and their tone is eminently personal. Nobody escaped his lash, but his chiefest objects of detestation were the demagogues who sought to mislead a generous-hearted people, the philosopher and rhetorician who were trying to introduce a new culture, and the enthusiasts who, even in that remote age, had begun to advocate Women's Rights.

Comedy affords fewer points of contrast between the ancient and modern types of the dramatic art than Tragedy. Laughter was excited by pretty much the same causes in ancient times as now, and the nature of the ludicrous can undergo but little change. It is in Tragedy especially that we find the differences that have fixed so wide a gulf between the ancient and modern drama. To say nothing of the external contrasts afforded by the employment on the Greek stage of fixed masks and high, raised buskins—appliances rendered necessary by the actual circumstances

of the representation, and helping also to maintain the impression of ideal majesty sought to be produced in the spectators' minds—the most striking point of contrast may be said to consist in this, that whereas on our stage are portrayed the varying phases of human actions, struggle and passion, in every minute detail, the Greek dramatists sought rather to exhibit intense passion as the effect of action—much of which went on off the stage—in a succession of dramatic situations, the general effect of which may be realized by looking at Flaxman's designs in illustration of Aeschylus. Not that there is much conscious analysis of character. The old Greek play-wrights wrote in huge uncial letters, filling in the outline with a few bold rapid strokes, where a modern artist would revel in the varied contrasts of a much higher degree of detail. The limited number of actors effectually prevented the possibility of such manifold creations as those which live and breathe for us in the plays of Shakespeare. Three or, at most, four did all the work among them, in tragic situations, in which they were made to appear being interpreted by the chorus—no longer now in the fantastic garb of the rustic votaries of Bacchus, but in stately dress appropriate to their own character and to the action of the piece. Their solemn chants—sung in strains which show how far Greek tragedy contained within itself what we have now differentiated into the sacred oratorio—interrupted the dialogues at critical moments of the action, thus marking the progress of the piece, and also at the same time giving expression to the sentiments it excites in a pious, well-ordered mind. After a series of simple but majestic situations, the catastrophe is effected; and so the play closes, often in an antiphonal ode, in which the chorus sums up the moral of the whole.

The freedom of choice, too, which enables a modern dramatist to take his subject from any source he pleases, is in strong contrast with the limitations placed upon the old Greek tragedian. His art was one feature in a great national festival, and his subject must therefore be a national subject. Conscious of this requirement, he drew his materials mainly from the mythology first formulated in the Homeric poems: Aeschylus, in fact, speaks of his plays as fragments picked up from the mighty feasts of Homer. It was no new plot, therefore, that was unravelled before the eyes of the spectators. Hence the "irony" of Greek Tragedy,—by which an Agamemnon, an Ædipus, or a Kreon holds on his way in pomp and pride, unknowing of his doom, though all in the vast theatre except himself can see the precipice he is approaching. In this respect, the mystery plays of the Catholic church, when the material was drawn from the sacred stories familiar

from childhood, offer the closest parallel to the Greek drama. In fact, the whole effect of Greek tragedy can perhaps best be realized—apart from modern revivals—by those who have witnessed the Passion play still acted at Ober-Ammergan, with its half-open stage, its stately choral songs, its solemn acting, and, above all, its intense religious feeling.

THE RECEPTION TO DR. AND MRS. PETERSON.

The reception given in the Peter Redpath Library by the Governors of the University, on Saturday evening, October 26th, was a social event of a most brilliant nature.

The attendance was very large, showing the esteem which Dr. and Mrs. Peterson have already won in the hearts of everyone interested in University life.

The Library, usually a quiet retreat for those on "study bent," had undergone a partial metamorphosis at the hands of those in charge of the decorations.

The entrance from McTavish street, and the corridors leading to the dressing-rooms, were tastefully draped with crimson and white bunting and the Union Jack.

Palms, ferns and other topical plants lined the halls and stairway, and were massed on the landing, the effect being most pleasing.

The hall also presented a charming color effect. The standards of England and Ireland were combined at one side of the room, and at the downstairs entrance the standard of Scotland was effectively arranged, out of compliment to the new Principal. At the other side and under a canopy, and surrounded by flowers, was the bust of the late Mr. Peter Redpath.

Dr. and Mrs. Peterson were met on their arrival by the Reception Committee, and Mrs. Peterson was presented with two lovely bouquets,—one from the Committee, the other from the Donaldas.

The guests were welcomed by Mrs. J. H. R. Molson, Dr. and Mrs. Peterson, Lady Dawson and Lady Hickson, in the most gracious manner.

Among the most distinguished guests was noticed Sir William Dawson, whose four decades of connection with McGill have been largely instrumental in placing her in her present enviable position among the Universities of this continent.

The gallery was a favorite coign of vantage, from which could be obtained a view of the brilliant scene in the body of the hall.

The rich costumes of the ladies, the members of Convocation attired in their robes of office, fair Donaldas flitting to and fro in cap and gown, and the lavish floral display, all combined to render the scene one long to be remembered.

The proceedings were enlivened by songs and in-

strumental selections from the Glee and Banjo Clubs—the visiting clubs, however, did not participate, owing to the fact that they were obliged to depart early in the evening.

Refreshments were served during the evening in the large room adjoining the gallery, and at a late hour the guests departed, voting the reception one of the most successful ever held in connection with the University.

ADDRESS PRESENTED TO DR. TRENHOLME.

The Undergraduates in the Faculty of Law, McGill University, recently held a meeting, at which it was unanimously resolved to present Dean Trenholme with an address, expressing their regret at his resignation, and the hope that he might be induced to reconsider the matter and remain in the position which he had so ably filled in the past.

Mr. Wm. Donahue, the President of the Undergraduates, in a few well chosen words, presented him with the following address, which had been signed by every student in the Faculty:

N. W. TRENHOLME, Esq., Q.C., D C.L.,
DEAN OF THE FACULTY OF LAW,
MCGILL UNIVERSITY,
MONTREAL.

SIR,

We, the undersigned undergraduates, have heard with feelings of deep regret the announcement of your resignation as Dean and Professor in the Faculty of Law, to take effect at the termination of the present half session, and we desire to express our sincere appreciation of your unwearied labors in our behalf.

We regret exceedingly that after twenty-seven years' service in the Faculty of Law, you should feel compelled to resign the distinguished position which you have filled with such conspicuous ability. As students, we can testify to the great assistance we have received in our studies from the lectures delivered by you on Obligations, Insurance, Constitutional, International, Criminal and Roman Law—subjects which you have taken out of the dry dust of the law, and rendered not only profitable, but intensely interesting, by your historical and philosophical treatment.

You have indeed striven, and we think with some success, to imbue us with the loftiest ideals of the legal profession, which it is our hope some day to have the privilege of entering; and whatever success may ultimately attend our efforts, we shall always feel that you and the other members of the Faculty have done all in your power to equip us with the knowledge necessary to become good lawyers and serviceable Members of the State. We are sure that all gra-

duates of this Faculty, your former students, and all who have any knowledge of your unremitting labors to bring the Faculty up to its present high state of efficiency, will agree with us in thinking that the University, and especially the Faculty of Law, will sustain a great loss when deprived of your valuable services.

In conclusion, we beg to thank you for your uniform kindness to us, your students, and the interest which you have always evinced in our progress and welfare, and we venture to express the hope that even now you may be induced to reconsider your decision, and to remain with us, as our esteemed and worthy Dean; but if, unfortunately, that is not to be, we ask you to remember that you have our sincerest wishes for your future prosperity and happiness.

We beg respectively to subscribe ourselves your grateful and affectionate students.

(Signed),

Wm. Donahue,—*President.*

Leslie H. Boyd,—*Vice-President.*

Claude Hickson,—*Secretary.*

(And all the students of the Faculty of Law.)

Dean Trenholme, in thanking the students for their address, said that he was much touched by this expression of the students' kindly feelings towards him, and for their appreciation of his services as Dean and Professor. He could assure them that ever since he had been connected with the University, extending over a period of twenty-seven years, he had done what he could to forward the interests of the Faculty; and since he had given up his practice to assume the position of Dean, he had devoted the whole of his time and what talents he might possess towards making the Faculty of Law something more than a mere school of law, where students might come and pick up the forms and principles of law. It had been his endeavor to provide a wider curriculum, which would enable the students to study law in its broadest aspect, and which would fit them, not only for the practice of their chosen profession, but also for the part they would some day have to take in the government of the State, either in the capacity of private citizens, representatives of the people in the Legislature, or in some cases, perhaps, as judges and ministers of State. He hoped he had succeeded; but he was quite sure few Universities possessed in their Law Faculties a more able body of men than those associated with him as Professors in the McGill Faculty of Law. He would certainly sever his connection with the University with great regret—indeed, he might say that it would be a painful thing for him to say “good-bye” to the students, and to lay down a work which, though arduous, he had loved so well.

He could not promise them that he would remain

in his present position after Christmas ; but whether he did remain or not, he would always regard the Address just presented to him, as one of the most cherished mementos of his connection with the University, and as an evidence that the students, for whom he had worked, had not been unmindful of his labors.

The Dean was frequently applauded, and the students have great hopes that they will not be deprived of his able services.

NEW LIGHT ON AN OLD SUBJECT.

Printing is one of the oldest known inventions, dating as it does from 55 B. C. The first press introduced about this time was used by Julius Caesar, and indeed was taken on the ship in which he sailed to England. It was with this press that Julius printed the summons to surrender, which he sent to Caractacus on landing. The identical summons is still carefully preserved in the British Museum. It was found in a bog near Bristol, where some excavations were being made. Strange to say, it had not suffered from exposure to the dirt, and is now as good as when first printed. As Caesar did not land the press, the honor of introducing printing into England was reserved for Caxton, who afterwards printed "Three Men in a Boat" in Westminster Abbey.

Next to Caesar, Gutenberg was the greatest printer of the day. Gutenberg—who is known in History as Cassivelaunus—was much favored by Henry VIII, and had a printing press in a corner of Windsor Castle.

This brings to mind the death of the beautiful Anne Boleyn, who has been accused of all sorts of misconduct, by persons who knew nothing at all about the matter. Very few historians are aware that it was nothing but King Henry's jealousy of Gutenberg that brought the unfortunate Anne to her end. The following is the plain, unvarnished statement of facts:—Shortly before St. Valentine's day in the year 1533, Anne Boleyn, who was desirous of doing something to please her lord and master, commanded Gutenberg to print her a valentine in the form of a letter (that she might present it to her king,—printing being then a great novelty), at the same time handing him a written copy of the words she desired to be put therein. Now it so happened that the written copy occupied two separate sheets of paper, and the second sheet, which naturally contained the climax of the whole epistle, was full of the most vehement protestations of affection, and at the close were the words:

"From your affectionate
Anne Boleyn."

Now, while Gutenberg was in another chamber, making the block for the first sheet, His Majesty stepped into the printing room, where, as ill luck would have it, the second sheet was lying. Henry read it, and thinking that the letter was intended for Gutenberg, sent his unfortunate Queen to the guillotine, at the same time ejecting Gutenberg, and smashing his press. It is to be lamented that the true story is known by so few ; but the matter was hushed up at the time, out of consideration for King Henry, —Geoffrey of Monmouth and myself having been the only ones who have had the courage and gallantry to expose this huge piece of injustice. But to return to our narrative. It is said that once, while Caesar was touring through Gaul on his bicycle, he had a wager with Gutenberg, that he could print more opera tickets in an hour than Gutenberg could ; and to settle the dispute, they made the experiment. When the time was about half up, and Caesar was ahead by three tickets, the fly-wheel of Caesar's press broke, and he, in a rage at having lost the wager, swore that he would have nothing more to do with printing. These tickets were subsequently used as billets of admission to the Arena Fabula, where Cicero was producing his latest tragedy "De Asinis."

It has been wondered why the Chinese persist in their awkward method of block printing, instead of employing presses. The following is from page 822 of the third volume of Wah Long, one of the oldest chronicles of the Chinese Empire, which states that about 2000 B. C., three Chinamen had gone to London, looking for work. They happened, while there, to see a cylinder press at work on the *Times*, and being anxious to know more of it, they returned the same night, and having crawled through the window of the printing house, started the press. All went well for a short time, until one of them, named Sing, more of a genius than the other two, thought that if he himself were to take the place of the type, he could have his own likeness imprinted on the paper, and thus have a picture of himself to hang up in his laundry.

Accordingly, having taken off his clogs, he inked himself thoroughly, laid down on the type bed, and requested his compatriots to start the machine. This they did, whereupon, when he found himself being drawn into the press, Sing sang with all his might ; but the machine was well under way, and no doubt mistaking him for a sheet of paper, printed him on both sides, cut him and folded him, depositing him at last on the table.

The strength of the machine made a deep impression on Sing's companions—as also on Sing. Slowly they gathered up the remains and carried them back to China. There they told the story to the Emperor, who embalmed the pieces, keeping the skin as

a reminder of the barbarity of the English Press. He then issued a solemn edict, that no press should ever be brought to China, which edict may still be seen in the temple of the god Vg-lee in Pekin. But this is not to the point.

Ancient printing was altogether done by single blocks, which only served for one impression. The discovery of separate types is claimed by the Polanders for Americus Vespucis. This is disputed by the Turks, who claim that the honor is due to Charlemagne.

The first Bible was printed in 1563 by Gutenberg. All around the corners of the leaves of this Bible were studies in Natural History, done in glaring colors; and such was the idea of art of that time, that on the fly leaf was depicted, in red and yellow, a huge grizzly bear. This Bible is still extant, and many people now go to Florence, where it is kept, to see the marvelous art displayed in the coloring of the bear.

In modern times presses are much different from what they used to be. Now flat presses, operated by jack-screws, are used for newspapers; while for delicate and elaborate work, such as visiting cards and posters, vast cylinder presses are used. It is said that Mrs. Jay Gould formerly kept two cylinder presses running night and day to print visiting cards for her use alone. Such is the press upon fashionable people.

Printing has made a great change in literature. Formerly a book was a great treasure. Now, the best editions of the *Encyclopedia Britannica* may be purchased for five cents.

THE UNDERGRADUATES LITERARY SOCIETY.

The first public debate of the season was held in the Molson's Hall, on Friday evening, November 1st. The Hall was crowded with members of the Society and their friends, a large number of ladies being present.

Mr. V. E. Mitchell, the President, ascended the platform shortly after 8 o'clock, accompanied by Principal Peterson, Professor Cox and the several speakers. Mr. Mitchell, in opening the proceedings, said that he esteemed it an honor to have the privilege of extending, on behalf of the Society, a warm and friendly greeting to Dr. Peterson, the Principal of the University. He assured Dr. Peterson that he was heartily welcome, and that the members of the Society regarded his presence amongst them as only another instance of his desire to identify himself

with all that concerned the interests and welfare of the students. After giving a short account of the Society, its aims and objects, the President called upon the Principal to address the meeting.

Dr. Peterson, in a very able and interesting address on Literary Societies, gave the members some good advice in regard to public speaking. He said that a little diffidence in young speakers was preferable, and certainly a good deal more pleasing than a too confident demeanor.

Debating societies afforded splendid opportunities to their members for acquiring dexterity in public speaking and the ability to express in a lucid and appropriate manner their views upon the subject of discussion. But he specially warned them against sacrificing matter to style, as, after all, it was what a man had to say, and not the manner of saying it, that really weighed with an audience. A literary society properly conducted formed a valuable adjunct to University work, and he saw no reason why the members should not study and discuss questions of political science, a knowledge of which was essential in the education of every man. Of course, burning political questions, in which, perhaps, religious and racial feelings were involved, should be avoided in a University society, but discussions of political questions on broad and general grounds would undoubtedly tend to a more thorough knowledge of political economy, and to a better understanding of the relation of State to the individual, and the responsibility of the latter in all questions affecting the welfare of the State. He hoped that the members of this Society would not forget the importance of reading, not the hurried, undigested reading, which was too prevalent in these days of many books, but the careful, intelligent reading, which would add something to one's knowledge. Bacon had truly said that "reading maketh a full man, conference a ready man, and writing an exact man." It is impossible, with the space at our disposal, to state more of the Principal's interesting address; but we hope at some future time, with the Principal's permission, to have an opportunity of publishing it in full.

At the close of Dr. Peterson's address, the debate was proceeded with. The subject was an interesting one:—"Resolved, that the study and pursuit of Law have done more for the advancement of civilization than the study and pursuit of the Liberal Arts."

Mr. Mullin, Law '96, opened in the affirmative, and Mr. Saxe, Arts '98, in the negative. The other speakers were: Mr. Hanson, Law '96; Mr. Macmaster, Arts '98; and Mr. Heney, Arts '98.

Professor Cox, at the conclusion of the Debate, in a graceful and judicial manner, summed up the arguments submitted, and rendered a judgment in favor of the Liberal Arts.

SOCIETIES.

MONTREAL VETERINARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION.

A meeting of the Association was held in the Library on Oct. 24th, with the President, Dr. M. C. Baker, in the chair.

There was a large attendance of members and visitors, among the latter being Dr. Miller of Burlington, Vt.

"The Control of Anthrax by Attenuated Germ Products" was the subject of a most interesting paper presented by Dr. Miller.

The essayist detailed in a lucid manner the methods by which he had successfully combatted Anthrax in the vicinity of Burlington, and at the close received a hearty vote of thanks.

Mr. Jas. E. Craik read a carefully prepared paper on "Parturient Apoplexy in Cattle," which was ably defended in the discussion which followed.

Mr. S. Macnider reported a case of "Peritonitis in the Horse," describing symptoms, treatment, course, and termination of the disease. Essayists for next meeting were appointed, after which the meeting adjourned.

H. D.

SOCIETY FOR THE STUDY OF COMPARATIVE PSYCHOLOGY.

The above named Society met in the Library, 6 Union Avenue, on Oct. 29th, the President, Dr. Wesley Mills, in the chair.

Business of general nature being transacted, the members were entertained with a paper on "Life under Differing Environment," by Mr. S. Charles Richards.

Following, Mr. J. Anderson Ness read a paper on "The Senses of Animals," in which he described, in addition to the senses ordinarily referred to, a muscular sense and one of locality.

Both papers called forth an animated discussion from the members and visitors.

Messrs. J. J. McCarrey and E. H. Morris will read papers at the next meeting.

H. D.

Y. M. C. A.

On Oct. 27th, the Association was highly privileged in having its Honorary President, Sir William Dawson, present to deliver a lecture on the subject of Miracles. It was the first opportunity that many of the new students had of listening to Sir William. He gave his remarks a practical turn by speaking of the standing miracle of to-day—the character of Christ reproduced in the lives of His followers. His words were much enjoyed.

His address was characterized by his usual vigor and pleasant manner. At the close of his remarks he invited and answered questions on the subject in general.

The subject for study for Nov. 3rd was Christ's attitude towards the Mosaic Law, based on Matt. v. 17-48. The discussion was guided by Mr. Tory, and the hour thus spent proved to be one most profitable. It was brought out that the Mosaic Law could be viewed in three aspects,—judicial, typical, moral; and that while in its judicial and typical sense it was in many respects abrogated by Christ, in its moral sense it was still binding on every man. Christ interpreted the law in a broader sense and enriched it with a deeper significance.

The attendance at the meetings is very satisfactory, although there is yet room for improvement.

N. D. K.

Y. W. C. A.

Our missionary meeting of last month was an especially interesting one. The subject was three-fold, namely: Missionary Reading, Missionary Giving and Missionary Praying. Miss Ross, who conducted the meeting, called upon Miss Smith, Miss McBurney and Miss Galt to address us on these points respectively.

All three treated their subjects in an intelligent and pointed way, and our meeting was made still more pleasant by the singing of that hymn "Tell it out among the heathen," by a few of our number, accompanied by the piano and violin.

On Monday afternoon, Oct. 28th, Mrs. Botterell received at her home the members of our Y.W.C.A., to meet Miss C. Tristram, and to listen to an address on her work in Japan.

Mrs. Carus-Wilson introduced Miss Tristram as one of her University friends who graduated from London University, and although then engaged in work among women, gave up her happy home, her mission in that city to go to Japan to teach and aid the women there on Oct. 28th, 1888.

Miss Tristram is a very rapid and delightful speaker, and for over an hour we listened to her account of the people out there, and when she had finished, each felt rather sorry that it was over.

Japan is a highly civilized country, with schools ranging from the infant schools and the high schools to the universities, and it is in a high school that Miss Tristram is working.

At first there were about fifty girls, and now there are sixty, who are being led step by step to accept Christianity and to tell it to others; and, as Miss Tristram says, Japan is in a very indifferent state as to its religion. As an illustration of this, the case of one

man was cited, who had brought his daughter to that school. He was told that they tried to teach Christianity, but he answered: "I don't care. Teach her anything." So as she obtained good treatment and help in her studies, and learnt English, which by the way is a very attractive feature of the school, since a foreigner teaches it, he was not particular what religion did for her.

Now, if ever, must Christianity be preached and taught in Japan. The people do not believe in any one religion, and we are responsible for their spiritual happiness and safety. Miss Tristram urged here that no education was too good for mission work, and that although the missionaries were not persecuted in Japan as in China and India, yet there are difficulties in learning their language and in visiting and talking to the parents of those children under the missionaries' care.

Just before going away to Japan Miss Tristram had taken a short course in nursing, thinking that it might be useful too. During the tremendous and prolonged earthquake shocks which occurred Oct. 28th, 1892, much loss both of property and life resulted, and although Miss Tristram had heard that the natives wanted no foreign help, she persisted in prayer, and at last went to aid those in suffering some miles north of Osaka where she is placed. The school furnished some money for relief, and Miss Tristram bought coverlets and used them to place the wounded on. This act caused those who were able to supply mattings, etc., for those who needed beds. No hospital existed, but a shed was repaired so as to answer for one.

Thus in a persevering and quiet though firm way Miss Tristram is carrying on the work to which she is now returning. Our hopes and prayers are hers. Mrs. Carus-Wilson said truly that no formal vote of thanks was necessary, that each would remember Miss Tristram as doing the Master's work in a distant land, and that thanks for a description of the work in which her greatest joy and happiness lay would be rather out of place.

B. MCK. REID.

DELTA SIGMA SOCIETY.

At the meeting of the Delta Sigma Society on Thursday, Nov. 7th, a most interesting essay on Heine was read by Miss Mona Watson. Very clearly and sympathetically she told of the poet's life and work and sufferings, made more realistic to us by well chosen illustrations from his works.

Prof. Cox has very kindly consented to give the annual lecture to the Society on Wednesday, Nov. 20th,

CLASSICAL CLUB.

The Classical Club of McGill held its regular meeting on Wednesday, Oct. 30th, the President, Mr. Ferguson, presiding. Dr. Peterson delivered a most enjoyable lecture, which appears in this issue on "The State of the Drama at Athens during the Golden Age of Greek Literature." Many of the Governors and Professors of the University were present by invitation. The number of members is greatly in excess of former terms, and the present year promises to be one of the most glorious in the history of the Club.

A. W. F.

CLASS REPORTS.

MEDICAL REPORTS.

A FEW BONES TO PICK FROM THE MEDICAL FACULTY.

Everything now runs on ball bearings in the kingdom of Cook. He has at last got the "uncouth, unscientific Freshmen" under control, and the coffers of State overflow with wealth from the sale of books, bandages and glycerin. Cook rejoiceth and is glad. With eye undimmed by advancing years, or the cares of State, he gazes majestically down upon us, his subjects sipping the sweets of learning at his feet. With sweet and sympathetic voice he calls "Lecture room No. III, gentlemen," and we are happy.

We are glad to learn that one of our well known professors has become a devotee of the "Cycle." We hope that he will be able to thoroughly demonstrate the efficiency of his semi-circular canals, and that he will never assume the attitude so often the lot of beginners, namely, one often shown by the victim of his lecture-room experiments—the festive bull-frog.

Some person or persons have been removing illustrations from the magazines in the reading-room, and clipping the papers. Now, that should be stopped somehow, and the thieves made an example of. Persons that do not know how to use the reading-room should be kept out of it.

FOURTH YEAR NOTES.

We are glad to note the business-like manner in which our meetings are carried out, but surely minutes of important motions should be taken for future reference.

We *dunno who* made the following remark on Theatre Night, "A man is what he is by nature of his environment," but evidently he was a philosopher in

disguise. If the above statement be true, the environment of some of our class would lead us to suppose they were pilots, especially adept at steering schooners over a bar.

At a recent meeting of the four Years, Mr. Tillie Tupper, '96, was elected as Medical representative at the University Dinner. We are sure that Mr. Tupper will do his Faculty and his Class credit, and that a better man could not be found to fill the position.

Time, Theatre night. *Place*, Oxford.

(Voice from above) B-e-e-r! B-e-e-r-r! B-e-e-e-r-r-r! And he got it.

The man who had the hardihood to brush against Jack T—'s face on Saturday was in danger of getting his eyes scratched out. The Montreal team say that if he has not that fine growth of spinach driven in or pulled out before Saturday, they will protest him. Jack thinks, however, that the wind would be too much disappointed.

THIRD YEAR MEDICINE.

In glancing over the annals of the past we are struck with the array of meetings the present Third Year are credited with. And, from present indications, it looks as if they were going to keep up the good record.

The following officers were lately elected :—

President.—T. Albert Gourley.

Vice-President.—H. Colin Campbell.

Sec.-Treasurer.—H. Shinny Kirby.

"Our Al" was vice-president last year. He is never happier than in ruling somebody out of order ;—and so he has impressed the boys as a great authority on Parliamentary rules.

Colin was nominated no more than seven times ; and as many times jumped up to pull his nominator to pieces. It is to be hoped that his nominators didn't bear him any ill will. Perhaps they meant to honor him ; if so, they came wide of the mark. A man like Campbell, who has done so much for Medicine "on the turf," should be entitled to the thanks of the whole Faculty.

As for Shinny, we know him of old. He was best president we had in the First Year. He comes from somewhere near Ottawa, and is good at putting the dun as well as the puck.

Mr. E. M. Von Eberts represented the Class at the reception held in honor of Dr. and Mrs. Peterson.

The Third Year boasts of some new members. Mr. F. W. Delmage is a Varsity man, taking his first

two years at the Toronto Medical College ; Mr. A. J. Palmer entered with the present Fourth Year, but dropped out a year ; Mr. F. W. Wilson from London (Ont.) School of Medicine.

R. H. Burrell and C. C. Gurd compose the reading-room committee. It is to be hoped their duties will not prove too arduous, for we would like to re-elect them next year.

The following are questions we would like answered.

1. Why some of the boys do not subscribe for the FORTNIGHTLY, and yet are always so eager to read it?

2. Why some of our lecturers do not use a speaking trumpet such as Thompson handled so well Sports Day?

At a Clinic at the M. G. H.

Prof.—"Why is it that ulcers of the duodenum often occur after burns?"

Mr. G.—(wisely) "Toxic products might set up ulceration."

Prof.—"No, I don't think that is the reason. I had hoped you would be able to explain it, for I have been looking for an explanation for years."

SECOND YEAR REPORTS.

Sports Day brought out a number of good men from the Second Year, who helped to heap up the big score for Medicine. McLennan, our stalwart representative in the weight contests, did especially well, winning three events and breaking one record.

The customary cordial reception given to the First Year seems to have been discarded this year. As yet no attempt has been made to "rush the Freshmen." No doubt they feel slighted at this lack of attention and hospitality on the part of the Second Year.

Now that Sports Day is over, the trials of the Second Year begin anew. A renewal of the acquaintance of Ethyl will be sought by most members of the class. This young lady causes a vast amount of trouble in the class.

The "Freshies" sat for their pictures a few days ago, and made a very pretty group seated on the front steps. A few envious Sophs tried to throw cold water on the scheme, but failed.

LEGAL BRIEFS.

Mr. Donahue, president of the Law Faculty, acting as the spokesman of his fellow-students, presented Dean Trenholme with an address signed by all the

members of the three Years. Mr. Donahue prefaced the reading of the address by a few well chosen remarks.

The students referred in the most complimentary and appreciative terms to the arduous and self-denying labors of the Dean in the interest of the Faculty, and expressed the high personal esteem in which he was held by them.

The tone of the address left no room for doubt as to the strong hold which Dean Trenholme had secured upon the respect and affection of the students, and the keen sense of loss they experience in anticipation of his retirement from office at the end of the present term.

In his reply the Dean feelingly thanked the students for the address and the sentiments contained in it.

At the same time the circumstances attendant upon his retirement were so frankly and fully stated that the regret of the class at the necessity of the step was much increased. It is plain that the Dean as the heartiest good wishes of the students.

What about our Library? We have a grievance here. The ghosts of Angell and Ames, Brice, Pothier, Justinian and the rest of them will not be laid until we interview them, and how can we?

A meeting was held on the 30th of last month, to discuss the question of an open air rink on the College grounds. The President thought our powerful support should be given to the scheme, and Mr. Bickerdike—who, by the way, is strong on committee work—was requested to act as our representative in the matter.

Prof. Fortin's story of the aged man, his daring deed and awful end, was most interesting, both from a medical and legal point of view.

A letter from the Law Students of Laval was read by Mr. Hickson. The writer proposed that a joint committee of the Law students of Quebec, Laval and McGill should meet, to discuss the question of the admission of students to the practice of the Profession. Some time ago a committee, consisting of Messrs. Donahue, Hanson, Laverty, Armstrong and Jasmin, were appointed to represent our Faculty in the proposed conference. The matter was accordingly left in their hands.

The mistake regarding the seats intended for the students of Law upon Theatre Night was most regrettable. The result was, that instead of being together, as we expected, we were scattered all over the gods in groups of two or three. Who was respon-

sible for this is not known, but we certainly think that such a mistake should not occur again.

Although we are the smallest Faculty in the University, yet it must be remembered that we are also the oldest and not by any means the least important.

Mr. Percy Ryan is, we understand, going to lecture this year upon Civil Procedure and the History of Roman Law. The latter course is for the First Year men only.

Mr. V. E. Mitchell was appointed as our representative upon the committee of arrangements for the proposed University Dinner. Mr. Mitchell, having twice before been on dinner committees in connection with the Faculty, is without doubt the best man that could have been chosen for the post.

ARTS NOTES.

FOURTH YEAR ARTS.

Knowledge is power. Still they come, those choice tid-bits of information, "I need hardly say, gentlemen, that salt has a saline taste."

The thirteen who accompanied the Professor of Geology to Lachute had a most memorable time. Arts and Science were boon companions that day. Those who did not go are now mourning over "what might have been." The only doubtful questions about the excursion are: "Who made the most noise during the return journey?" and "Who expended the most force in putting up the brakeman?"

Naturally, there are thirteen different opinions upon both these subjects, but all are agreed, however, that the trip and the impromptu concert on the cars (speeches, recitations and songs) were worth all the unexpectedly large fare and the wet pedal extremities we had to nurse on our return home.

The Class of '96 has unanimously expressed its approval of the skating-rink scheme, provided the rink be on the campus and the Donaldas have equal rights with the boys at all hours.

Messrs. Robertson, Ross, Sniley and Ferguson represented the Graduating Class at the Reception tendered to Dr. and Mrs. Peterson in the Library, and report a pleasant time.

The members of the Fourth Year (Partial Theologs included) assure the Professor of Moral Philosophy of their hearty agreement with his teachings, especially when he announces his participation in the laudable wish of Lord Byron that all womankind had but one pair of lips so that he might kiss them all at once. Most of us are ready at a moment's notice to

prove our full concurrence with the sentiment *ipso* (*f*) *acto*, if the requisite material is supplied us.

One of the Seniors had his hat, which was hanging on a peg, destroyed during the crush between the Arts and Science factions of the Chemistry class last week. We would remind these gentlemen that fun remains fun only so long as its results are funny, but when it descends to the wanton destruction of property it bears the less euphonious name of vandalism.

The following is an exact copy in all except style of writing of a card which has been handed over to the Arts men for their consideration.

J. W. BREAKENRIDGE, ESQ.,
Montreal.

DEAR SIR,

Kindly give me the names of any parties you may know who have any of the second hand copies of the books prescribed for Second Year entrance. I should like too to secure translations of the classic texts also.

I am Dear Sir,
Yours truly,

THIRD YEAR.

Prof. of Rhetoric.—“There was no love-story in King Solomon’s Mines.”

Aspiring rhetorician.—“But sir, wasn’t a girl gone on —”

(And the class smiled audibly).

Prof. of Mineralogy.—“This crystal is a *Triakis Tetrahedron*.”

And the Science man murmured the word “Donaldas.”

Is Leipsic University very, very large?

Ever since Theatre Night R.P.C. has taken the precaution to wear a compass.

The port Chaucer, history tells us, imagined Virgil preceding him with a light.

Was this lumen a *roman*-candle?

The Sophomores have very sweet voices, but still the Juniors would rather that they would not shriek that fantastic cry of theirs during lecture hours. It does not harmonize with our philosophic thoughts, don’t you know?

SECOND YEAR.

Professor (to students who have just been throwing water on the Freshmen).—“I don’t object to wit, gentlemen, but I prefer it dry.”

Science ’98 defeated Arts ’98 at football, by a score of 17 to 0. The game, however, was not as one-sided as the score. We were beaten fairly, and make no ex-

cuses, but it is only just to state that half the men had never played Rugby before. We make no pledge for them in the future, however, as they left the field declaring that “Rugby’s a good thing, boys; push it along.” The team was composed as follows:—

Bishop,	Full back.	Guthrie,	} Wings.
Grace,	} Half backs.	Evans,	
Trenholme,		Dalglish,	
Coolican,		Thomas,	
Todd,	Quarter back.	Paterson, R. C.	
Turner,	} Scrimmage.	Heine,	
Stephens,			
Thompson,			

“A man that lives for himself is engaged in a very small business.” Turn out ’98 and support the University. We are McGill men first, ’98 men second, and Arts men last. Long live McGill ’98!!

“Well,” said one bacillus to another, “how are you getting on with your human being?” “It’s a pretty close struggle,” was the reply, “as to which of us can hold out the longer under the doctor’s medecine” (*i.e.* Physics).

“I do not want to vote,” she said,
“I hate this suffrage rant,—
“But I don’t want some horrid man
“To tell me that I can’t.”

The spirit of this may be applied, we think, to our botanical sisters.

For they may object to singing
And the hushshsh which silence hath,
But do they like those horrid men
To turn their backs and laugh?

NOTES FIRST YEAR.

Through the kindness of the Professor of English, Class ’99 students are being treated to a course of lectures illustrated by lantern slides. These are appreciated none the less on account of the “dim” opportunity that is afforded us of meeting our fair “sisters” from the East Wing.

Prof.—“Ah, can you read, Mr. —?”

Freshman—“Yes, sir.”

Prof.—“Well, go on.”

Freshman,—nervously commences to gasp.—“Eh-ah-ah-eh-hog-ge-dho-” but is interrupted by

Prof.—“Help him—all of you—help him.”

Smiles noticeable on the faces of several members as they proceed to comply with the familiar request.

The very gall-ant appearance of some of our class members at the recent football matches seems worthy of notice here.

Freshmen are now beginning to realize that it is possible to be present at and at the same time absent from a certain class. They rejoice that this paradox has so far been confined to such small limits.

SCIENCE NOTES.

In the death of W. H. (Harry) Walker, B.A.Sc., the Faculty of Applied Science, McGill, has lost one of her most successful graduates. Mr. Walker graduated in '91, and in '93 he went to Montana, where he had succeeded very well, holding at the time of his death a responsible position in the company with which he was connected.

In examining part of the mine, he was overcome by gas, and when found some time afterwards he was dead.

As a student he was a great favorite with everyone, and his success thus far pointed to a useful and honorable future. The heartfelt sympathy of the mining students of McGill is tendered to his bereaved parents.

We are sorry to hear of the resignation of A. E. Carlyle, professor of Mining in the Science Faculty, McGill. He has accepted office as "Director of the Bureau of Mines" for British Columbia. In accepting this position Prof. Carlyle is greatly bettering his position. We regret that the College could not have retained the services of such an able man as Prof. Carlyle.

The resignation does not take effect for some time; but when it does, Prof. Carlyle will carry with him the good wishes of the students in Science, especially of those who have had the good fortune to work under him.

What are we to think of the Fourth Year student who connected a Bunsen burner to the water tap and then wondered why the match went out?

St---t.—“This is awfully light stuff; it takes about a *ton* to weigh a gramme.”

Who tried to carry water away from the Laboratory in his pocket?

M--- did, but he Mus(se)n't do it again.

Prof. S---“I can always tell the Freshmen with Civil Engineering intentions by their *Farmer* like appearance.

To the Janitor of the Science Building :—

DEAR SIR,

I have used your egg-nog for two years, and can testify that for flavor and quality it is unsurpassed.

Yours, etc.

ELECTRIC CURRENTS.

The Fourth Year Mechanicals visited the S.S. “Labrador” one day last week, and were kindly shown through the engine and boiler rooms of the vessel, by the chief engineer,

In the Hydraulic Laboratory we are slowly mastering the true meaning of the symbols H, h, p, P, C, Cv, Cc, Cr, v, g, Z, and many others. None of us are yet able to prove that :—

$$bs_1 (\sqrt{z_1} + \sqrt{z_2} + \dots + \sqrt{Z_n}) + \frac{4}{3} S_2 (l_1 \sqrt{z_1} + l_2 \sqrt{z_2} + \dots + l_n \sqrt{Z_n})$$

$$is = wQ \left(H - \frac{u^2}{2g} \right) - wQ \left(r \frac{v_1^2}{2g} + \frac{u^2 + v_1^2 - 2u^2 v_1 \cos \gamma}{2g} \right)$$

$$- f \frac{b + 2t}{bt} \frac{4}{3} \frac{r_1^2}{2g} l - c \sqrt{2g} \frac{wh}{n} Z - \mu (W + w_1) \frac{r'}{r_1} u$$

Nor can we reduce it to its simplest form.

$$\left(wQ - c \sqrt{2g} \frac{wZ}{n} \right) \left(H - \frac{v_1^2}{2g} \right) + \frac{wQ}{g} u (v_1 \cos \gamma - u)$$

$$- f \frac{b + 2t}{bt} \frac{4}{3} \frac{r_1^2}{2g} l - \mu (W + w_1) \frac{r'}{r_1} w.$$

Third and Fourth Years Civils went down the river the other day on a steam yacht. Something happened to the boiler, as they had no mechanicals along they had to tie up the yacht and come home by train. As the Third Year Reporter was there, his notes have not come to hand. We may expect a full account of the accident from him for next issue.

What has happened to the class notes of First and Second Years, we have not been able to learn.

FEATHERS FROM THE EAST WING.

MCGILL RE-VISITED.

O tempora! O mores! What changes I beheld on visiting, after an absence of three years, the time-honored halls of my Alma Mater. Encouraging, 'tis true, were the outward improvements which met my eyes. Banished were the nurses and perambulators and the groups of merry children romping in the heaps of autumn leaves along the avenue—a scene which gave the uninitiated the impression that we had a kindergarten and nursery in connection with the University. Along the well-swept paths and unobstructed sidewalks, I wended my way to the great centre of attraction,—the Library. Entering the stately edifice, I was overwhelmed with surprise;—nothing there to remind us of our old, cramped quarters in the Molson Hall, nothing familiar save the kindly greeting of the presiding genius of the library. Mentally contrasting the present surroundings with the disadvantages under which we labored, I indulged, reasonably, in sanguine hopes that I should see, reflected in the students, something of the greatness and true nobility of those famous men, who looked down upon them from the stained glass windows. But alas! for the vanity of human wishes; my bright hopes were soon to be dashed to the ground. Advancing to the most crowded part of the hall,—for, strange to say, the first four tables seemed to possess a magnetic power,—I thought to see the familiar faces of the class of '91, or perchance a daring

Sophomore. For in my time rarely did a "Freshie" dare to enter the sacred precincts of the library. But a peculiar sound greeted my ear; a monotonous undertone, carrying my thoughts far back to the days of my childhood, when we used to repeat our lessons in unison and con our tasks aloud, our childish minds unable to comprehend the meaning of the printed symbols without the aid of the voice. I should almost have thought I had inadvertently entered a preparatory school, but for the expression of patient resignation on the face of a long-suffering Senior. Sadly she remarked, in response to my greeting: "Well do I remember the learned and dignified members of former classes, who gave us such a thorough training in the deportment proper to the lower years. Sadly do we regret the leniency which we displayed, in our mistaken kindness of heart, to our successors. The respect, and even obedience, formerly accorded the senior year in rapidly passing away." After a few words of sympathy and advice I retraced my steps, past groups of students, enjoying pleasant converse together, not always upon serious topics befitting academic life, to judge from occasional sounds of smothered laughter. I involuntarily glanced at the walls for the well-known injunction: "No talking allowed here," but I looked in vain. I doubt, however, if even that precaution, formerly the dread of every presumptuous Freshman, would have any effect in these degenerate days. As I pondered upon what I had seen, two long forgotten lines from Homer returned to my memory:—

"παῦροι γὰρ τοι παῖδες ὁμοῖοι
πατρὶ πέλονται,
οἱ πλέονες κακίους, παῦροι δέ
τε πατρὸς ἀρείους.

We feel that the following is too inspiring a piece of news to be omitted from our columns:—Two girls this year took the degree of Master of Arts at Madrid University. This event was unprecedented in the land of Isabella.

The more than 1000 male students of the University were astounded at the presence of the two girls taking their examinations. Once, when they had occasion to visit the University library to refer to some books, the students formed two lines on each side of the staircase, threw down their caps for the girls to walk upon, and, as they passed along, sung the Royal March.

After a week's examinations came the climax. Four grades are given: *aprobado*, *bueno*, *notable*, and *sobresaliente*. The last means "overleaping everything," and testifies to a most unusual degree of attainment. In every examination these Spanish girls received *sobresaliente*.—*Exchange*.

The literary effusions of the junior French class certainly deserve mention in the FORTNIGHTLY. They are in their way marvellous. We each endeavor to do our best, showing our independence of thought by disregarding those rules which we cannot quite remember. We have this week had the thrilling tale of the two men "qui étaient voisins" depicted with eleven different degrees of pathos, elevation and — French. Next week the lesson will doubtless be one of unusual interest, as each young lady is to write, in French, a letter to her most intimate friend.

Occasionally those individuals are met with, who, if you finally do summon up enough courage to work your way into one of their social entertainments, overwhelm you with lamentations that you never came before. You smirk and smile, and almost succeed in forgetting you were never asked before.

Perhaps a few of us experienced somewhat similar sensations at the recent Law *versus* Arts debate, when we heard ourselves so kindly welcomed in the opening speech.

Every Monday morning they of the First Year have a very pleasant accompaniment to their German Lecture in the form of the Sophomores, on the other side, practising their "yell," and, what is still more fascinating to their audience—"Good morning, have you used Pears' Soap?" We suppose they wish to remind their young friends of their duty.

COMPARATIVE MEDICINE CLASS REPORTS.

"The '96 Journal Club" has been organized among the members of the Final Year, with Mr. Harrie Dell as president.

Their object is the reading and discussion of meritorious articles appearing in the current literature of the profession.

The much discussed Faculty Pin has at last made its appearance. It consists of a gold collar and silver os brachii, the combination being very effective.

The West Indies are represented in this Faculty in the person of Mr. Watson, who delights the boys by his tales of life in the tropics.

The other day a couple of students, in response to a message, hurried to a distant part of the city to see a horse which had been struck by a locomotive.

On their arrival they found the animal had succumbed to his injuries, and, in consequence, they diagnosed as the cause of death, "locomotive attacksia."

The effect of the first meeting of the Glee Club was rather disastrous to the leader.

The Class Reporters have failed to report for this issue. This is manifestly unfair to their classes and the FORTNIGHTLY, and very discouraging to the editor.

Trinidad seems to be the objective point of every prospective graduate of '96. Perhaps this is a case where "far away fields are greenest."

Dr. Martin's lecture on "Autopsies" was highly appreciated by the Final Year men.

ATHLETICS.

ASSOCIATION FOOT-BALL.

For some time it was felt that many students of McGill did not indulge in sports, simply because the games which best suited them were not played; and although our famous University is not behind the standard generally, yet it lacked an association foot-ball club, and hence could not compete with other communities in this respect. The fact was no doubt obvious, that there were many talents in the line of sports which were not exhibited, and although the Rugby club shares in the fame of individual players, the Association fares none the less. With the knowledge that there were many men who were Association players, and did not take part in Rugby, who supported the Athletic Association and received none of its benefits, the Association Foot-Ball Club was organized. The first steps in this direction were taken in the autumn of 1894, when E. Howard was elected President. Immediately after its organization a challenge was received from the Shamrocks, who were defeated in a score of two goals to one. From this game, which was played on Thanksgiving Day, it was seen that McGill had high hopes of a successful club. The spark by this time was a glowing flame, and became a conflagration on February 21st, when a large assembly elected the officers of the present year. This newly organized club has a large number of energetic supporters, and has a senior and intermediate team entered in the Canadian Foot Ball Association series. There have been many disadvantages and discouragements, but a just cause produces courage to its promoter. We trust that in due time the adversaries of this Club will become reconciled, and that the peaceful order which now exists between the Rugby and Association clubs will still be prominent before all who are concerned as peace-makers; and hope that this Club will not be misjudged in its motive of organization, not to interfere with the already established games and existing order of things, but to advance equal rights and to test and prove the entire abilities of Old McGill.

W. J.

INTER-FACULTY FOOT-BALL MATCH.

On Friday, 1st November, a mysterious air of work pervaded the College Campus; a gang of men were busily engaged in erecting benches and roping off a considerable

portion of our historic battle ground. To the uninitiated Freshman or casual Junior the thought might have suggested itself (we say "might" advisedly) that a circus was coming. The initiated, however, enjoyed the comments of the uninitiated, and "sawed wood." Nevertheless "murder will out," and on Saturday morning the mystery explained itself. There was a steady influx to the grounds from 8.30 o'clock, and by 9.30 a motley throng had assembled, thirty stalwart sons of Old McGill, clothed in the inevitable red and white stocking, prepared to do battle for their honor and the ball. Need your Scribe go so far as to say that once more "'98" had come to the front, prepared to give a demonstration of Football "as she is played."

Two twenty-five minute halves were played, and the play was fairly evenly divided, though the Science men, through their superior condition and longer experience, succeeded in piling up a score of 17 to 0. Just here we would like to remark, not by way of excuse, but simply as a matter of interest, that the majority of the Arts XV., considerably over half, had never played Rugby Football before; still, we have a pleasant recollection of the game, and we owe our thanks to Messrs. Stephens, Grace, Heine, Todd and Evans for their brilliant play. Among the Science men, McLennan, Davidson and McPhail deserve special commendation. Bishop, of Arts, unfortunately was hurt in the early part of the game, otherwise he would have proved a "tower of strength." Our thanks are also due to Messrs. Jamieson and Packard, who ably filled the offices of referee and umpire.

In conclusion, we would like to say that if our fair sisters of "'98" could attend at the repetition of this festive scene, we feel sure that the Arts men would pile up an overwhelming score.

A. H. D. '98

MCGILL I. vs. OTTAWA CITY.

On Saturday, Oct. 26th, McGill met with her first defeat this season. Luck was dead against the boys, but, notwithstanding, they made a gallant fight.

In the first half Chittick kicked a goal from the field. It was a fluke of the highest order, and no doubt did much towards winning Ottawa the game. Ernie McLea, who was playing a brilliant wing game, was injured seriously and had to go off, weakening the forward line very much.

The wind being in Ottawa's favor, they succeeded in putting together 13 to McGill's 6 in the first half, though McGill had the best of the play.

In the second half the wind was much lighter, and Ottawa started wasting time tactics, keeping the ball in the scrimmage as much as possible. At one stage of the game the whole team except the full back was massed on the ball. The College halves couldn't get the ball out.

The play was very close and exciting till within two minutes of time, Ottawa then secured a touch down, and the game was won 18-12. The latter part of the game was played in the dark, the players hardly being able to distinguish one another.

McGill's halves were far superior to those of Ottawa, but the game was so closely a scrimmage game that there was no chance for much running or passing.

Ottawa won by a combination of bull-headed luck and

bull-headed scrimmage. McGill can take a few pointers from their scrimmage play.

The teams were as follows:—

MCGILL.—Brunelle, Molson, Trenholme, Drinkwater, Levesque, King, Howard, Alley, Irving, Schwartz, Tees, Hill, McLea, Turner, Sparrow.

OTTAWA CITY.—Young, Smith, Russel, S. McDougall, Fosberry, Crerar, Buckham, Cameron, Kenney, Pulford, J. A. McDougall, Hill, Bristowe, Scarth, Chitick.

Referee—E. Gleason, } Ottawa College.
Umpire—W. Clancy, }

MCGILL vs. MONTREAL.

The odds were only 2 to 1 on Montreal.

It was said the red and black would double the score of the red and white.

The score was nearly doubled. McGill got a great big 8, while Montreal got 5, and, to use a slang phrase, "came off their perch" very suddenly.

The King, Grace, and Howard combination is hard to beat, and with Levesque behind them simply walked through and over the Montreal forwards.

The whole McGill forward line played like Trojans. Montreal could not hold them. Schwartz was the particular star. He seemed to be everywhere at one and the same time, and his wing playing was undoubtedly the finest ever seen in Montreal. The back division out-did themselves, Brunelle especially playing a steady, sure game, and often brilliantly. The whole team, in fact, were out to win, and every man did his share of the work, and helped to win the victory.

Before the play commenced the whole field was surrounded by a dense mass of spectators. Everywhere the red and white of McGill and the red and black of Montreal fluttered amid the crowd. It is estimated that fully 3000 people witnessed the game.

The ladies were out in force, and were by no means the least enthusiastic of the audience.

When the teams lined up, and Referee Craithem blew his whistle, a perfect uproar of applause greeted the players. "What's the matter with old McGill?" and the answering shout "Montreal, Montreal!" resounded on all sides.

In the first half Montreal had slightly the advantage, but were unable to do much with the splendid defence work of the College, only scoring 2 to McGill's 1. The score should only have been 1 to 1, as the safety touch granted to Montreal should only have been a rouge.

In the second half McGill carried the play into Montreal's territory, and from a beautiful throw in of Tees, Molson secured a try, neatly converted to a goal. By this time the crowd was nearly crazy with excitement, and McGill "rooters" altogether in an insane condition.

The remainder of the game was a series of attacks and counter-attacks, but Montreal could only score 5 to McGill's 8.

The instant the referee's whistle announced that the game was finished, and McGill the winner, the boys swarmed on the field, caught up the members of the team and bore them in triumph to the dressing room. Grave

Seniors and verdant Freshies mingled in one wild outburst of joy and congratulations. It was a great day for McGill.

The teams were as follows:—

MCGILL:—Brunelle, Trenholm, Molson, Drinkwater, Levesque, King, Howard, Grace, Tees, Schwartz, Moore, Alley, Turner, Hill, Wilkinson.

MONTREAL:—H. McDougall, Fry, R. McDougall, Savage, Massey, Whyte, Brown, Redpath, E. James, Geo. James, Branch, Armstrong, Hagar, Paradis, Rankin.

Referee—Mr. Craithem. } Touch Judges { Dr. McKenzie.
Umpire—V. Barry. } Mr. Whitham.

MCGILL vs. MONTREAL.

SATURDAY'S MATCH.

The great game is over, and McGill is out of the race for the Foot-Ball Championship of the season of 1896.

Though defeated, we are not the least discouraged, but will be only the more determined to lower Montreal's colors next year. We feel confident that our team can play that of the M.A.A. to a standstill at any time.

Saturday's game was no test of the capabilities of either team. The heavy rain pouring down steadily for 24 hours preceding had thoroughly soaked the ground, and water lay in puddles all over the field. It was impossible to play good foot-ball. Still, the game was most exciting, and not lacking in brilliant plays.

There is no gainsaying the fact that our scrimmage could not hold the Montreal scrimmage as in the game of Saturday week's, and at times the halves fumbled the greasy wet ball; but McGill got the worst of the referee's decisions, played in desperately hard luck, and for almost the whole time were one man short.

In the first half, Tees, right wing, was ruled off till half time, for indulging in a slight scrap, while his opponent, as much to blame as he was, suffered no penalty. To us this seemed a most unfair act, especially as Tees was not warned previously. Then in the second half, Trenholm, the College captain, suffered a fracture of his clavicle, and had to retire, leaving McGill with but two halves. Molson, Drinkwater and Brunelle, full back, played brilliantly and pluckily, but with the heavy wind against them could not keep Montreal from scoring.

Of the 13 points, Montreal made 4 in the first half by a sudden rush from the kick-off. It was partly a fluke and partly owing to muffing of the McGill halves. The remaining points all but 2 were made after it had grown so dark that no one could see the ball except when right on it. The score is no criterion of the game, for several times McGill had the ball almost on their opponent's goal line, but could not score.

For McGill, Molson and Drinkwater at half played well. Molson's tackling was especially fine. Brunelle played his usual sure game at full, and on the wing, Schwartz, Hill and Turner did the best work. Levesque at quarter is unsurpassed, and quite upheld his reputation on Saturday.

For Montreal, Hamilton at full was sure and steady, while the halves, especially Savage, did good work. Jack the quarter saved many a point by careful play.

The teams were as follows:

MCGILL.		MONTREAL.
Brunelle.	Back	Hamilton.
Molson.	Halves	Savage.
Trenholm.		B. McDougall.
Drinkwater.		H. McDougall.
		H. Molson.
Levesque.	Quarter	C. Jack.
Grace.	Scrimmage	Baptist.
King.		Browne.
Howard.		Whyte.
Alley.		G. James.
Schwartz.	Wings.	E. James.
Turner.		Massey.
Hill.		Prissic.
Moore.		Godwin.
Wilkinson.		Armstrong.
Tees.		Branch.

EXCHANGES.

It has been a source of pleasure to the editor in charge of exchanges to receive a large number of College Journals during the fortnight since last issue.

Some, however, which we were expecting have not yet arrived, but we hope to have a renewal during the session of all those which were on our list in previous years.

Following a suggestion kindly given us by our Principal, we also intend, if possible, to extend our list so that we may receive several more from the Old Country, and thus come into closer touch with University thought among undergraduates at those greater centres of learning.

We would be very pleased to communicate with any who may desire to have the FORTNIGHTLY on their Exchange list.

Victoria University is represented in our special field of Journalism by "Acta Victoriana."

The following note from one of its editorials would lead us to conclude that the bond of union between this institution of higher education and Toronto University, with which it is in affiliation, has grown to such a degree as to promise much for the future:

"An experiment in College work is being tried this year in the Department of Classics. Honor students from University College may now be seen in the halls of Victoria making their way to Prof. Robertson's class-room for certain lectures, while our students, in turn, attend some lectures given by Mr. Milner in University College. We venture no opinion as to what this may lead to; but certainly all the students concerned will be pleased to get the benefit of the scholarly attainments of both these men, instead of only one; while the lecturers themselves will be enabled to do even more efficient work than formerly, by having fewer lectures to prepare and deliver."

A distinct feature of this Journal is the method-

ical division of labor on the part of its editors, each of the departments—Literary, Scientific, Religious, Personal, Athletics, etc.—having an editor of its own.

The Literary section we find completely filled with interesting selections from a lecture by Prof. Reynar on "Chaucer's Mind and Art."

Under the heading "Scientific" is given an account of the life and work of Louis Pasteur.

The writer has fully succeeded in the somewhat difficult task of placing before his readers a biographical sketch in a concise yet very readable form. His appreciation of the man with whom he had to deal is best shown in the summing up of his life, which he does by saying "that we have the record of the achievements and attainments of a man of humble origin, but of masterly force of character, of exactness, perseverance, and brilliant imaginative power of the rarest kind. But, above all, we have in him another of those rare souls, whose power of grasping the truth, the unity of all things, in its infinite variety, has left the world at large a wider and grander conception of the inexhaustible variety of the manifestation of the One mind, harmony and sympathy with which is the hope and desire of every human mind."

With a very brief but explicit introductory, the first number of the *Dalhousie Gazette* is placed before its readers.

Its editors set before themselves the task of maintaining if not surpassing the standard of their predecessors; and when we are told that they are beginning volume XXVIII, we feel convinced from what we have seen or heard of previous volumes that they have behind them a record not easily broken; it would seem, however, from the general appearance of their first number that a worthy attempt will be made in this direction.

A prominent feature is the attention given to the graduates of last year. As an illustration we select one from the many character sketches, "——came to us wild and uncultured from the land of potatoes. Our attempts to civilize him were partially successful; but now that he has passed beyond our domain, we fear his relapse into native ways and customs. At one time he taught a class in Sunday School and contemplated church. We think he has given up the notion."

The Class of '95 will certainly have no reason to feel that they have been overlooked, although doubtless some would much prefer being wholly forgotten to being thus written up by their successors.

In a thoughtful and well arranged article entitled "Advance Dalhousie," the past, or perhaps rather the present, glories of the University are clearly set forth.

Since 1884, twenty-six graduates of Dalhousie have

won scholarships or fellowships in the better Universities of the United States.

Of this number, eight have received appointments as professors, six as lecturers in leading Colleges, while four are masters in High Schools.

This is certainly a good showing, and one that should be an inspiration to all undergraduates.

MCGILL FORTNIGHTLY.

STATEMENT FOR YEAR 1894-95.

Receipts.

To Balance.....	\$27 53
" 495 subscribers.....	495 00
" Extra sales.....	9 90
" Interest.....	1 19
" Advertisements.....	429 00
	\$962 62

Expenditures.

By printing account with J. Lovell. & Son.....	\$520 24
" Paper account.....	230 65
" Engraving.....	22 50
" Expenses of Business Board.....	15 10
" Expenses of Editorial Board.....	3 55
" Editorial and Business Boards.....	145 58
" Balance in Bank of Montreal.....	25 00
	\$962 62

Audited and found correct,

S. G. ARCHIBALD,
Auditor.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

THE JUDGE'S REVENGE.

Sir Matthew Begbie, Chief Justice of British Columbia, recently deceased, once had before him a man charged with having killed another man with a sand-bag. The evidence was conclusive, and the judge charged the jury accordingly, but a verdict of "Not guilty" was promptly brought in. The judge was astonished. "Gentlemen of the jury," he said, "this is your verdict, not mine. On your conscience the disgrace will rest. Many repetitions of such conduct as yours will make trial by jury a terrible farce, and the city of Victoria a nest of crime. Go! I have nothing more to say to you." And then, turning to the prisoner, "You are discharged. Go and sand-bag some of those jurymen; they deserve it."

"TWO VERY BAD IMPRESSIONS."

A sporting man, bulky and burly, entered a railway car, and not only usurped another person's seat, but unceremoniously sat down on an old gentleman's silk hat. The old gentleman smiled, but the culprit only stormed at the victim's carelessness in placing his hat on the seat, and tendered no apology.

He left at the next station. The old gentleman rose and called a porter.

"Please run after that gentleman and tell him he has left something behind," said he.

Soon back came running the man of sport, and, pushing his head in at the door, enquired: "What have I left?"

"Two very bad impressions, sir," coolly answered the old gentleman. He had his revenge.

As a famous comedian was travelling on a steamboat, he seated himself at the table and called for some beefsteak. The waiter furnished him with a small strip of the article, such as travellers are usually put off with. Taking it up on his fork and turning it over, and examining it with one of his peculiar, serious looks, the comedian coolly remarked:—

"Yes, that's it; bring me some."

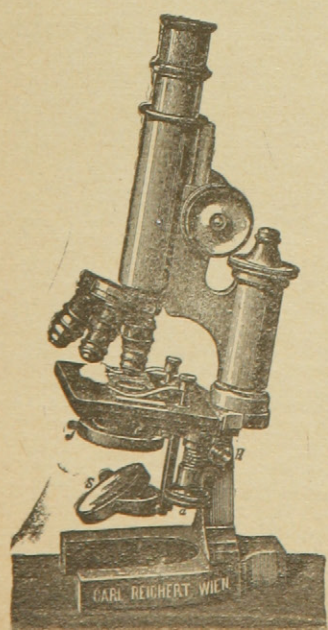
A newly appointed crier in a county court in New Zealand was ordered by the judge, in a case in which a Chinaman was a witness, to call for Ah Song. The crier looked puzzled for a moment, and cast a sly glance at the judge, but, finding him grave as an undertaker, he turned to the audience and blandly simpered: "Gentlemen, would any of you favor His honor with a song?"

The Chief Baron Pollock is very fond of telling the following story about himself:—

When he left St. Paul's School somewhat unexpectedly, and in a way which gave some offence to the High Master, the latter personage gave it as his opinion that he would live to be hanged.

After a brilliant career at Cambridge, Pollock came out Senior Wrangler, and was elected Fellow of Trinity. On hearing this, his old master said:—

"I always foretold that he would fill a very exalted station."



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